

In Essence Himself

Apart from almost everything else,
he remained in essence
himself.

Regardless of the time
of day or prospect
of the weather.

Which wasn't at all
what the deans and professors
could fathom for a minute.

Or even the reason
for his living
in the top of a tree.

Which might have
possibly explained
just why he never married.

Incident

Weary of waiting
for Godot, I made it
hot-foot to O'Rourke's,
where after a brace
of Manhattans,
switched to Old Mother Goose
on the rocks.
And for the rest
of that light-hearted day
discussed un-
original sin.

How It Was

He swore
his everlasting love.

She curled
a mocking lip.

He rushed off
to the nearest bar.

She telephoned
her husband.

How It Added Up

She said it
really didn't matter
whether it rained
or not.

Rain or sunshine,
hot or cold,
she didn't give
a hoot.

She was all set
with a box of chocks
and the sexiest
novel ever.

The Reason Why

She said never
to call her
before 10 A.M.
and hang up
if a man
should answer.

Which might
well explain
the reason why
her beaux were
so woefully
sparse.